Die With A Beer In Your Hand

Spitting fire, my desire And then I will retire After the Demons have been fought back into Hell Howls in the Night A Pack of Wolves surround me Reborn in Steel, it's time to fight

Backed by the Devil He has my Soul Victory in the smell of Hell's Virgins Diving in that Hole

Sword held higher - who's the Liar? I have the Beer of Fire We shit on all the stories that you have to tell Stand up and fight!! You Losers take a back seat Tankard is back, and doin' it right

Die my Friend - Because this is the end Make a final stand and die with a Beer in your hand Die my Friend - Because this is the end Make a final stand and die with a Beer in your hand

Industrifier! Thousand buyers
A mystic World for hire
Our lust for beer outweighs the Tales they fucking tell
Were in the right
Alcohol my Lightmare
Shows me the way, when is the fight?

Backed by the Devil He has my Soul Victory in the smell of Hell's Virgins Diving in that Hole

Lust for Metal, cry for battle It seems we're not in sync Our feelings differ yet we all are doing well We have a goal You Bastards shall be done for You don't drink Beer, Pussy Hole

Die my Friend - Because this is the end Make a final stand and die with a Beer in your hand Die my Friend - Because this is the end Make a final stand and die with a Beer in your hand

Spitting fire, my desire And then I will retire After the Demons have been fought back into Hell Howls in the Night A Pack of Wolves surround me Reborn in Steel, it's time to fight

Backed by the Devil He has my Soul

Tankard

Victory in the smell of Hell's Virgins Diving in that Hole

Die my Friend - Because this is the end Make a final stand and die with a Beer in your hand Die my Friend - Because this is the end Make a final stand and die with a Beer in your hand Die my Friend - Because this is the end Make a final stand and die with a Beer in your hand Die my Friend - Because this is the end Make a final stand and die with a Beer in your hand